The Daily Gazetteer.

Numb 2461

Thursday, May 12. 1743.

To the Author of the DAILY GAZETTEER.

SIR,

AS in this Receſs from Buſineſs the Scope of your Paper turns chiefly upon profitable Amuſements, no Scheme at preſent can be more ſerviceable than to ſecond your Attempt; the giddy World hath been too long inflam'd with Faction, and hunted after Politicks at the Expence of Quiet. Happy would it be for us, if Men would firſt learn, and then judge, of the real or ideal Intereſts of their Country; as, by that Means, they would be leſs liable to be impoſed on by the ſpecious Artifices of Mock-Patriots, or the ſelfiſh Ardour of imaginary Zealots: This, I muſt own, is a Rule of Happineſs more to be wiſhed for than expected. Knowledge, the true Fundamental of ſound Judgment, is grown unfaſhionable amongſt us; and Inſtruction, the Nurſe of all liberal Sciences, out of Date; and, in their Places, Opinion and Prejudice, too headſtrong to be convinced by any of the moſt ſolid Proofs, the moſt unſullied Integrity, have ſtarted up and flouriſh, the modern Touchſtones of all miniſterial Conduct.

You have all along hinted at this Defect of Underſtanding in our political Criticks, have as often endeavoured to withdraw the Miſt from their Eyes, and give them as clear an Inſight into the Arcanas of Government as the Nature of the Thing admits, or as one could poſſibly do, who hath no Share in it; have argued from Facts, thoſe infallible Mirrours in which alone one may diſtinctly trace thoſe Features which are not diſcernable to every common Eye, or, in other Words, the hidden Motives or Springs of Action; and all this to no Purpoſe. The Many have been ſo hurried on with chimerical Notions, that they could or would not ſee the true Complexion of Affairs, though thus unveil'd, thus open to their View, but obſtinately ſhut their Eyes to their real Intereſts, loſt and bewilder'd in the Noon of Happineſs.

This Earneſtneſs, this Deſire of reforming the Intellects, previous to the Morals of the Nation, was the Motive of my addreſſing you; not that I ſhould preſume to ſet up for a Cenſor, or think myſelf capable of preſcribing Rules of Conduct, abſtracted of the Method you have propoſed, the Converſing with the Antients, and comparing their Sentiments with ours.

You have already inſerted ſome Tranſlations of the Author I have made bold with, I am afraid, depreciated (as the Strength and Conciſeneſs of his Writings muſt ſuffer even with the moſt accurate, moſt judicious Followers); and how diffident ſhould ſubſequent Authors be of copying Excellencies, when he himſelf, in the Outſet of the Ode, manifeſts a Diſtruſt of doing Honour to an Equal.

It is impoſſible to enumerate the ſeveral Beauties of the ſublime Elegancy of Expreſſion, genteel Turns, and maſterly Poetry, of the Ode I have attempted. Let it ſuffice, that it is generally eſteem'd the moſt refin'd Compoſition of the moſt refin'd Author of his Time: In ſhort, none but *Horace* could have maintain'd the Dignity of it; and *Horace* himſelf could not poſſibly have compoſed a finer. Could I but flatter myſelf with the ſame Succeſs in it as you met with in the laſt you inſerted, which was one of his familiar ones, wherein all the Polity and Ingenuity of the Original, ſuffer'd in no one Inſtance by the Tranſlation, I would acknowledge my Obligations to you for it, as you was the Spur to my Ambition; though it is Matter of the greateſt Preſumption, to think of aſpiring to all the Qualities of that excellent Perſon, which are all center'd in this Ode, in their diſtinct Capacities, of Courtier, Patriot, Friend and Poet; Qualities too extenſive for moſt Men's Merit, the then reigning Characteriſticks of the Learned, who proclaimed the Honour of the Crown, and the Intereſts of the People, as inſeparable. Loyalty was the Fruit of Genius, and no Writer contemptible who publiſhed the Merits of his Prince. How different, how reverſe, was this Taſte of Learning to the preſent; where Scandal is the Teſt of Wit, and even Princes reign to be abuſed; for tho' private Calumny, and domeſtick Invectives, were never more diſcountenanced in Print, as injurious and diſhonourable, than at preſent, none ſeem to regard our publick Obligations, or pay any Deference to our general *Pater Familias*, nay, our Prop of Families, but grow reſtive to Authority, and ſickneth Liberty, as if Bodies could ſubſiſt without Heads, or Rulers had no Characters to loſe. The Itch of Libelling prevails amongſt us, a Scab that ſpreads by being tampered with, ſwells with Corruption, and infects the whole Commonwealth of Learning. Did we but reflect that Truth and Juſtice are not inconſiſtent with poetick Rules, nor Honeſty with good Senſe, Merit would not ſo frequently be depreſs'd with Faction, nor Kingdoms ruled by petty Journaliſts. This would be a Means of re-eſtabliſhing our Characters for Letters, by demoliſhing that Swarm of Libellers, thoſe Earwigs of Sedition, who ſteal upon our Senſes, breed in the Brain, and drive us all to Madneſs. This would give us a true Reliſh for Liberty, that invaluable Bleſſing of our Conſtitution, diſtinguiſh'd from that Canker, Licentiouſneſs, which radically ſubverts every political Foundation, and unite in us a hearty Zeal for our Country, and the Honour of our King. In a Word, it would make us think like Chriſtians, and act like Britons. Could this be effected, it would over-pay the moſt obdurate Labours of the ableſt Pens, and promote what ought to be the Wiſh of every honeſt Author, the Peace and Tranquility of the Nation: I aſſure you, without Vanity, that the utmoſt of mine was, that your Readers would approve the Metre for the Subject, and do Honour to the Poet in the Monarch.

The Second Ode of the 4th Bood of Horace.

Pindarum quiſquis, &c.

Who hopes to rival *Pindar*'s Name,
With waxen Pinions tempts a Flame
Will melt his Steerage, blaſt his Fame.

Pindar, like Floods with boundleſs Sweep
Burſt from ſome mount'nous, o'er-charg'd Heap,
Rages unfathomably deep.

Great Rival of *Apollo*'s Praiſe,
Whether he ſhow'rs down nervous Lays,
Self-model'd, and unfetter'd, ſtrays.

Or Gods, or their Vicegerents, Kings,
By Centaurs Fall ennobled ſings,
Or dread *Chimaras* fiery Springs.

Or paints *Elea*'s Stage or Race,
And crowns the Victors with his Bays,
More laſting than the ſculptur'd Face.

When he laments the Widow'd Bride,
The Hero mounts with Starry Pride,
His Virtues to the Grave decry'd.

What Weight of Air muſt aid the Flight
Of that bright Swan, through Tracts of Sight,
With matchleſs Harmony bedight.

Whilſt, like the Bee, I cull the Flow'rs,
With buſy Toil in vernal Bow'rs,
And aim at Verſe, deny'd its Pow'rs.

Be yours the Task, with nobler String,
The treach'rous *Gauls* Defeat to ſing,
And *George*'s Conqueſts, *Briton*'s King.

Indulgent Heav'n ne'er gave the Earth
A Monarch of more ſteady Worth,
Nor will, ſhould Time renew its Birth.

Be yours to ſing of Sports and Plays,
Publick Thankſgivings, unfeign'd Praiſe,
George's Return, and peaceful Days.

Then would Attention wait my Voice,
I, with the Many would rejoice,
And bleſs the Gods for *Briton*'s Choice:

New Songs of Triumph we'll repeat,
Songs ſhall retard his welcome Fleet,
And Heav'n receive its Off'ring meet.

A Score of Beaſts will be your Lot,
Mine a young Calf its Dam forgot,
Who wantons in a Fatt'ning Spot.

His Front reſembles the Moon's Creſt
At Third Day's Riſe, White is his Breaſt
Where mark'd, but Yellow all the reſt.

I am, SIR, Yours,

Britannicus.

Extract from the Paris Alamain.

Paris, May 17. 'The Deputies of the States of Burgundy had on Tueſday laſt an Audience of the King at Verſailles.

'The King has given a Regiment of Foot to M. de Fenelon, Son to the Marquis de Fenelon, his Ambaſſador to the States General.

'The laſt Letters from the Army of the Marſhal de Noailles inform us, that the Engliſh have eſtabliſh'd two Bridges on the Main, at the Height of Frankfort, and that the Army of the Allies increaſes daily. It is now believed, that inſtead of penetrating into Bavaria, they intend to join Prince Lobkowitz; Marſhal Noailles, who has aſſembled his Forces in the Neighbourhood of Heidleberg, has ſent a Body of Troops to obſerve their Motion: We are ſtill very uncertain as to their Deſigns; but in caſe they ſhould enter the Emperor's hereditary Dominions, we are pretty ſure that an Action will enſue.

'Marſhal Broglio, who has been ſomewhat indiſpoſed, is pretty well recovered, and will open the Campaign the Beginning of next Month; in the mean time the Huſſars ſometimes beat up our Quarters, in which they are moſtly repulſed with Loſs.

'It is thought, that the Earl of Stair, the Duke of Aremberg, and Count Neuperg, will hardly agree either in Council, or in Execution; the Earl of Stair being of a Temper extremely haughty and imperious.'

This Paragraph ſhews what Credit is due to the reſt.

Actions 2145.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Newcaſtle, May 7. Laſt Week died at Kenton, near this Place, Miſs Fenwick, only Daughter of Cuthbert Fenwick, Eſq; an Alderman of this Corporation.

This Week Part of General Clayton's Regiment march'd through here for Berwick.

On Wedneſday ſe'nnight laſt his Grace Thomas Lord Archbiſhop of York, was enthron'd at that Cathedral with the uſual Ceremonies, by his Proxy, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Lamplugh, Canon Reſidentiary, and Grandſon to the late Archbiſhop of that Name.

Sir George Dalton, of Heath, near Wakefield, in the County of York, Bart. has preſented the Rev. Mr. John Cowper, B. A. Maſter of the Free Grammar-School at Penrith, in Cumberland, to the Rectory of Kirkbride, in the ſaid County, void by the Death of the Rev. Mr. Walker.

On Wedneſday laſt Six hundred Weight of Tea was ſeized at St. Helen Aukland, in the County of Durham, by Mr. Denton, a Land-waiter in that Port.

On the Death *of Dr.* CHEYNE.

PRaiſe may a * barren Subject ſeem;
Swift ſeldom judges wrong;
But when a Cheyne is the Theme,
How copious flows the Song!
If Virtues, common to the Race
Of Mortals, he poſſeſt;
Yet heighten'd with uncommon Grace,
They ſtood his own confeſt.
Diſcreetly wiſe, and temperate,
Where Folly keeps her Court;
And Luxury in pompous State
Enjoys her feaſtful Sport.
Learned, yet affable, and free,
His Treaſures to diſpenſe,
With unaffected Modeſty,
Sound Judgment, manly Senſe.
Learned, yet humble and devout
He grateful ſpent his Days;
And ſtudiouſly his Gifts laid out
In the great Giver's Praiſe.
Like Him beneficently kind,
Nor impotent to ſave;
To Rich and Poor an equal Friend,
Like *Baia*'s balmy Wave.
Fee'd, or unfee'd, by Rich or Poor,
He all his Art employ'd,
With artleſs Remedy to cure,
And give, what He enjoy'd;
Health, which, by Him, by all confeſt,
To Temperance we owe;
The cheapeſt, eaſieſt, ſafeſt, beſt
Phyſician here below.
But Cheyne, worn with Years, muſt yield
To Death's impartial Dart;
Who now ſtrikes ſure, ſo oft repell'd,
By his unerring Art.
Go, happy Soul, in Realms above
Expatiate unconfin'd;
And with new Science there improve
Thy penetrating Mind;
New Science ev'n to Thee unknown,
While limited thy View,
Tho' Every Art Thou mad'ſt thine own,
An every Science knew.

Panegyric is the moſt barren of all Subjects.
Swift's Letters to Lord Oxford.

HOME PORTS.

Newcastle, May 7. Arrived the Philip, Robinson, from Jersey; the Roe, Huntris, the Drake, Drake, and the Catharina, Schroder, from Norway; the Hay and Brown, Slater, from Bremen, with Piermous Water; the Dove, Tupping from Dunkirk; the St. Anthony, Decker, from Hamburgh. Sailed the Change, Wall, the Providence, Dixon, and the St. Peter, Souther, for Hamburgh; the Blessing, Cooper, and the Elizabeth, Wright, for Dunkirk; the Good Intent, Nelson, for Havre; the Blessing, Stones, and the William and John, Crowdson, for Norway; the Lark, Maltby, for Embden; the Elizabeth, Keld, for Amsterdam; the Submission, Thierman, for Lubeck; the Duke, Boys, the Amity's Goodwill, Abbot, and the Nightingale, Robinson, for the Sound; the St. Anthony, Decker, for Marseilles.

Weymouth, May 9. Wind N. E. Yesterday arriv'd the Blessing, Gibbs, and the Thomas and Sarah, Bishop, of and for this Place from London; the Content, Barham, of and for this Place from Newcastle; and the Betty, Watson, of and for this Place, from Bristol.

Falmouth, May 7. Wind N. E. Arriv'd Yesterday the Maiden's Adventure, Mecrow, from Sandwich, for Cork. Sail'd the Cleeve, Rice, for London.

Plymouth, May 8. Since my last came in his Majesty's Ship Antelope.

Pool, May 9. Wind S. by E. Sail'd the Two Brothers, Still, and the Thomas and Elizabeth, Henning, for London. Came in the Thompson, Thompson, the James and John, Cartridge, and the John and Ann, Rogers, from London, the Anne and Mary, Bottley, from Newcastle.

Cowes, May 9. Wind East. Yesterday came in the Mary, West, of and from London for Madeira; and the Amsterdam Packet, a Tender, Draper, from a Cruize, and sailed this Morning for Spithead.

Portsmouth, May 10. This Morning came to Spithead, the Dolphin, Warmington, from Cork; and the Rochester, Hutchinson, from London for Oporto.

Dover, May 10, Wind N. E. Arriv'd the John and Elizabeth, Wills, from Pool for London, and the Invention, Ankerman, from Cagliari for Stockholm.

Deal, May 10. Wind N. E. Remains the Augusta Man of War; the Tryton, Welldon, for Hamburgh; the Lion, Lyon, for Liverpool; the Elizabeth, Seawell, for Portsmouth; and the William, Griffiths, for Plymouth, and the Lion Transport.

Gravesend, May 10. Passed by the Nancy, Alcock, from Rotterdam; the Antelope, Morris from Lisbon; the Duke of Kingston, Meriton, from Bologne; the John and Betty, Strahan, from Ostend; and the Endeavour, Mouat, from Jamaica.

Arrived

At Montserat, the Lucy, Fergus, and the Volunteer Bassett, both from London.

LONDON.

Yesterday's French Mail brings Advice of three British Ships being carry'd into Malaga; but neither their Names, or Voyages are mentioned.

Early on Wednesday Morning died at her House in Grosvenor-street, near Grosvenor Square, her Grace the Dutchess of Kendall.

Last Tuesday the Races begin at Epsom, in the County of Surry, when three Horses started for the Purse of Sixty Guineas, which was given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the same was won by Mr. Greswood's Horse, with great ease.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was present at the Races; as was also the Lord Baltimore, and divers other Persons of Distinction.

Yesterday died at his House in Grosvenor Square, the Right Rev. Dr. Edward Chandler, Lord Bishop of Durham.

The same Day ended the Election for the King's Scholars at Westminster School before Dr. Conybeare, Dean of Christ Church in Oxford, and Dr. Smith, Master of Trinity College in Cambridge, and their Assistants, when Eight of the senior Scholars of the said School were elected, Four for Oxford, and Four for Cambridge, and Eight young Gentlemen were chosen out of the said School, on the Royal Foundation, in their stead.

On Tuesday last a Man was found drown'd in a Pond near Tottenham Court, and Yesterdy the Coroner's Inquest sat on his Body, and brought in their Verdict Lunacy.

Tuesday Night died Mr. William Grinley, at his House the Corner of Fleet-lane, a wealthy Undertaker and Coffin-maker.

High Water this Day at London-Bridge.	Morning	Evening
	04 20	04 41

Bank Stock, 146 3-4ths. India, 186 1-th to 187 5 8ths. South Sea, 112 3-4ths to 7-8ths. Old Annuity, 113 5-8ths to 3-4ths. New ditto, 114 3-8ths to 1-half. Three per Cent. Annuities, 101 3-4ths. Ditto to 1-half. Three per Cent. Loan, 1743, 101 3-8ths to 1-half. Seven per Cent. Loan, Nothing done. Five per Cent. ditto, 76 1-4th to 1-half. Royal Assurance, 82. London Assurance, 11 1-half India Bonds, 4 l. 12 s. to 11 s. to 13 s. Prem. Bank Circulation, 5 l. Prem. Salt Tallies, 102 1-4th. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders, 105. Three per Cent. ditto, 98. Million Bank, 117. Equivalent, 111. Lottery Tickets, 11 l. 8 s.

Admiralty Office, May 11, 1743.

THE *Leave of Absence given to the Petty Officers and Foremastmen of his Majesty's Ship the* Shoreham *being expired, it is the Direction of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the said Petty Officers and Foremastmen do immediately repair on board the* Ferret Sloop *at* Deptford, *where they will be paid the Remainder of the Wages due to them in the* Shoreham, *and also Two Months Wages advance, before they proceed to Sea; but if any of the said Men fail to repair on board the Sloop, they will not only lose the aforesaid Wages, but will be apprehended, and tried as a Court Martial as Deserters.*

Tho. Corbett.

Hand-in-Hand Fire-Office,

THE *Directors give Notice, That a General Meeting of the Members of the said Society will be held at their Office in Angel-Court on Snow-Hill, this Day, by Three in the Afternoon: Where all who have Insured are desired to be present.*

This Day is Published,

(Price One Shilling)

DR. ROCK's LITERARY CORRESPONDENCE.

Printed and Sold by M. Cooper, at the Globe in Paternoster Row.

Where may be had,

Morality from the Devil. Quevedo in England; or, The Dreamer.

This Day is Published,

(Price One Shilling)

Number LXIV. *Being the* VIIth *Number of* Vol. II.

A MEDICINAL DICTIONARY;

Including *Physic, Surgery, Anatomy, Chymistry,* and *Botany,* in all their Branches relative to Medicine.

Together with a *History of Drugs*; an Account of their various Preparations, Combinations, and Uses.

By *R. JAMES, M. D.*

Printed for *T. Osborne* in Gray's-Inn; and Sold by *J. Roberts,* at the Oxford Arms, in Warwick-lane.

Where may be had,

The FIRST VOLUME COMPLETE, with an Introductory Preface; Tracing the *Progress of Physic,* and explaining the *Theories* which have principally prevailed in all Ages of the World. Illustrated with Copper Plates.

N. B. In this Work will be contained all the Medicinal, Chymical, and Anatomical Treatises dispers'd in the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences, and large Commentaries upon the Physiological, Therapeutical, Chymical, and Chirurgical Works of Boerhaave, particularly upon his *Aphorisms*; where his Method of Cure will be compar'd with that of Hippocrates, particularly with respect to *Acute Distempers.*

Those Persons who have not yet taken in the Medicinal Dictionary, *may begin with* Number I. *and go on progressively.*

Where may be had,

A New Method of preventing and curing the Madness caused by the Bite of a mad Dog.

This Day is published,

In One Volume Folio, Price 1 l. 1 s. *bound,*

The Sixth Edition, *corrected and very much enlarg'd, with all the Statutes to* 16 *Geo.* 2. *inclusive; and also all Decrees in Chancery, and Resolutions of Common Law Cases relating to this Subject, which have hitherto been publish'd, with an exact Table to the Whole, of*

A TREATISE of Testaments and Last Wills; compiled out of the Laws, Ecclesiastical, Civil and Canon; as also out of the Common Law, Customs and Statutes of this Realm.

The Whole digested into Seven Parts; viz.

1. What a Testament or Last Will is, and how many Kinds of Testaments there be.
2. What Persons may make a Testament, and who may not.
3. Describing what Things, and how much may be dispos'd by Will.
4. Decyphering the Forms, and in what Manner Testaments are to be made.
5. What Person may be Executor of a Testament, or is capable of a Legacy.
6. Of the Office of an Executor, and of the several Kinds of Executors.
7. Shewing by what Means Testaments or Last Wills become void.

By HENRY SWINBURNE, *sometime Judge of the Prerogative Court of York.*

Printed for S. Birt, at the Bible and Ball in Ave-Mary-Lane; D. Browne, at the Black Swan without Temple-Bar; and J. Shuckburgh, at the Sun in Fleet-street.

To be seen,

Opposite to St. Clement's *Church in the* Strand, *at* One Shilling each Person,

THE most beautiful Representation of the King of FRANCE's Gardens at Versailles, with a very large View of the Country adjoining; painted in the most masterly Manner by the famous Patell, Painter to the King of France. In this excellent Piece is represented the King of France returning from Hunting in his open Coach, with his Nobility and Gentry attending; as also his Guards, Horse and Foot, waiting before his Palace to receive him, all performed in the nicest Order and Regularity; with Numbers of Figures too tedious here to mention. Likewise the Palace, which is a magnificent Piece of Building, and the Offices and Courts adjoining. There is also a Prospect of the fine Gardens, with the Basons and Fountains, and Canals so large, as to contain Shipping in them; which, with the Beds of Flowers, Greens, Walks, &c. are magnified to so great a Degree by the Help of a Glass suitable to the Purpose, as to be allowed, by all the Nobility, Gentry, &c. who have favour'd us with their Company, to far surpass even Nature itself.

CHINA WARE, &c. *by Hand,*

To be Sold Very Cheap, the House and Shop to be quitted by the latter End of this Month.

THE Stock late of Messieurs COLLINSON and LAMPORTS, at the Angel in Cornhill, between the Royal Exchange and Leadenhall-street. Consisting of several Sorts of useful and fashionable China, also some fine Old Japan, Jarrs, and Beakers, with Flint Glass, and other Goods.

As the Time for Sale is very short, the Lowest Price is fix'd on all the Goods. The Glass at 6 d. per Pound

N. B. The Shelves, Counters, Compting-house, &c. to be Sold Very Cheap.

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(Price Two Shillings.)

Printed for the Author, and sold by M. Cooper in Paternoster Row; and at the Crooked Billet in Fetter-lane, near Fleet-street.

BEAUTY put to its Shifts; or, The Young Virgin's Rambles: Being Three Years Adventures of Miss ——, in England and Portugal. Interspers'd with Variety of Remarks, serious and diverting, on the Manners, Customs, and Religion, of the Portuguese, exposing the Tricks and Frauds of Popish Priests. Written by herself.

N. B. In these entertaining Memoirs are set forth several Amours of the Author, both in her own and Man's Apparel; the odd Way of Courting among the Portuguese Ladies, and various Artifices practis'd by both Sexes in Love Affairs, with Cautions for avoiding them, very proper for all young People to know.

This Day is Publish'd,

The SECOND VOLUME *of*

DR. Boerhaave's Academical Lectures on the Theory of Physick: Being a Genuine Translation of his Institutes and Explanatory Comment, collated and adjusted to each other as they were dictated to his Students in the University of Leyden. Containing the Structure and Action of the Vital or Sanguificative Organs, viz. the Heart, Lungs, Blood, and its Vessels, Glands, Brain and Nerves, &c.

Printed for William Innys, at the West End of St. Paul's.

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1. Dr. Boerhaave's Academical Lectures, Vol. I. 8vo.
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The most Delightful Fragrant Tincture *for the Breath, Teeth and Gums.*

AT once using makes the Breath most charmingly fine, sweet, and pleasant, the Teeth perfectly white, clean and beautiful, and is the most certain Cure for the Scurvy in the Gums in the World

It infallibly preserves the Breath, Teeth and Gums in their utmost Beauty and Perfection, if they are no Ways disorder'd, and if they are, immediately rectifies all their Defects; for the same Minute it is used it makes the most offensive Breath smell incomparably fine and charming, and in a short Time so effectually cures, that a disagreeable Breath will not return.

It infantly makes the blackest and most foul Teeth extreamly white and delicately beautiful; infallibly preserves them from decaying, and those a little decay'd from becoming worse; absolutely cures the Scurvy in the Gums, be it ever so inveterate, causing the Flesh to grow up to the Teeth again, when almost eaten quite away, and assuredly fastens loose Teeth to Admiration. It is to be used but a few Drops at a Time, is exceeding pleasant, and leaves a very grateful and delectable Flavour in the Mouth.

In a Word, for most delightfully performing, and quickly curing an ill-scented Breath, for immediately making the blackest Teeth most excellently white, certainly fastening them when loose, effectually preserving them from rotting or decaying, and infallibly curing the Scurvy in the Gums, it has not its Equal in the Universe, as all the Quality and principal Gentry, who use it, acknowledge.

It is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard in the Strand, at 3 s. 6d. a Bottle, with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for M. Cooper, at the *Globe* in *Pater-Noster-Row.*